

Project: Legard

Enter Darkness

Volume: 1

Chapter: I

*"I kept falling
flying at night
away from the light of day..."*

The sound of distant footsteps, thundering and getting louder by the second. A cloaked figure in shiny black cape was rushing as fast as he could, some distantly dark figures following him.

"We have to get there as soon as possible", commanded the hooded figure to the squad, that was following him.

Another glimpse at this episode informed that they were being pursued by someone or something. The look of fear in the eyes of the dark figures suggested more of the latter than the former.

Suddenly, a flash of light engulfed the figure which was the farthest from their head-man.

"HELP ME, DRAGON!!", were the shouts of despair from a very frightened looking man, who was looking for comfort from their leader.

Dragon commanded the rest of the squadron to keep moving forward, and not look back at their fallen comrade, because if they did they would eventually suffer the same fate as him. The troops though reluctant had no other choice as they valued their lives more than his, they were ready to pass his death as bad luck and move on, such harsh were the times.

*"...dark shadows beckoning
me to the flight of ecstasy
I love the night~ so
oh, yes, and so I go..."*

Dragon, within the blink of an eye, was nowhere in sight near the squadron that was running, but the man from the squad, who had been close to his death, saw him, he was relieved to the ends of the world.

Dragon stared down on the beast-like thing that had seized the man. The beast with its jaws like that of a Piranha, and eyes like that of a demon, and the body of something seemingly dead. One look at it could clearly show a commoner that it was not a natural existence. They were worse than the most vile humans, and reeked of unhappiness and death, their favorite food was human souls, they relished it as they thought this would do as the humans punishment.

Dragon could clearly see that the monster was plotting on how he should consume his prey and right after consume this new morsel he had lay his eyes on.

Before the monster could think about anything else, the troop couldn't believe his eyes, Dragon yelled, "**BUSTER DESTROYER!!**". Within a flash there was a sword lodged in the heart of the monster, the monster couldn't seem to breathe, and was coughing out blood. The man was amazed at the swordsmanship shown by Dragon, it was nothing ordinary, it was just as unusual as the almost dead being that lay.

Dragon plucked out the sword embedded in the monster by him, shook the dirty blood off of it, and sashed it back in the sheath on his back.

The hood had worn off the face of Dragon. The man took a look at his savior, but was horrified to look into his eyes. Dragon's eyes were pure grayish white.

The man tried not to look at him but was drawn in them.

*"...flying in-depth,
into amoral mode*

*Sunlight escaped my premises
with a downward swing
falling without guidance
into dark destiny's sin..."*

In a flash, the man was surrounded by smoke, and a dark room. There

was nothing in this room, that resembled something wrong. It was an ordinary room like one that could be found in any other normal house, but something was strange here. He could hear screams of a little boy, and that of another person, who was huge, but distant, that said, "You've lost everything in this world now, face it boy. Now make the right decision and join us. I promise it won't hurt..... that much." The boy responded by saying, "Do you really expect me to comply, after all the horrible things you've done? And even if you didn't do them, I'll never join you or be experimented on by the likes of you or that filthy group you call an organization." The seemingly giant said, "Fine. I'll take you by force then, cause you're just getting on my nerves I don't care what the boss said anymore, you're coming with me!!". As soon as the giant could grab the boy, the door burst open and someone else came through, out of the three he was by far the most normal person here, he held something in his hand, the man tried to get a look but his vision had started to blur, the new figure that had entered the room said to the giant, "Leave us now demon!!". The demon could not stand being close to the object that the person had held, he fled as soon as he got the chance.

The man by now was going to fall unconscious but he still wanted to know what was going on and what he was doing in that house.

The last thing he heard before fading away was, the boy thanking the person saying, "Thanks a lot Mr. Ford".

*“...Flying low at night
with wings which descend
I, the vampire of wicked wild winds...”*

A second later, the man realized that all he could see was darkness, the next thing he knew, cool water hit his sweat borne face, and he opened his eyes. When he was widely awake, he realized that he had fainted, he scanned around and found that Dragon was sitting waiting for him to recover. He could see that deadly sword on his back again. Dragon arose, got to the man, held his hand and helped him get back on his feet.

The man didn't have the slightest clue of what to say to him, he wanted a few answers, but when he looked at the corpse of the 'thing' again, he hastily changed his mind.

Before the man had a chance, to inquire about what the bloody hell had

really happened to him, Dragon said, "You'd best be getting to Section V right now, before they realize what happened here and request for backup, I can't guarantee I can take an army of them on in my current state, besides you have family and friends right? Beat it, scram, before I decide to kill you too!". The man staggering to his feet forgetting to thank Dragon rushed off.

"DAMN IT!! I can't believe I was forced to go that far!! Ridiculous!! If I would've taken just a bit longer with that Demon Amalgam, he would have been treating on my soul, the same way an army of those destroyed Poland", with that he took one more look at his tainted black sword, made up his mind, and left on his journey.

"I have to find that bastard, I need to get stronger than *this*.", he mumbled, as he wearily made his way into nowhere, he seemed sure about things now, he didn't belong with humans, he would always be different, tonight was just an incident of that.

The wind in the desert didn't mind this fact, and now neither did he, he kept walking on, and sand kept on blowing.

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He didn't know for how long he had been walking, minutes turned into hours, the desert was unforgiving, Dragon knew this well, all too well, the everlasting desert in the European continent that had been formed as a result of the countless wars. Dragon had been often accompanied by this silent place. It brought him more comfort than his life for sure.

As he walked on, he wondered what caused the man from Section V to faint just by looking into his eyes, he remembered, he had often been told that his eyes were just spooky in the way they expressed Dragon. He smiled at the thought of it, remembering the old days. Before he knew it, he reached a town.

*"...No Elevation,  
no change of routine  
No Salvation,  
awaiting amid angel wings..."*

A man from the town who looked like he was in charge of the town, which seemed rather ravaged by battle, greeted him.

**“Ah! Judging from that sword on your back you’re a mercenary, am I correct?”, Dragon nodded. “I see that you’re journeying, and that you’ve encountered some damned Amalgams, am I correct?”, Dragon nodded again.**

**Dragon thought it weird for the man to guess all of these things so easily, he asked, “Excuse me, sir. But may I know how you know all of this?”. The man replied, “You know, the enemy is always trying to extract information on people that can be the most bothersome to them.” “Oh that. Yea, I guess thats true.”, replied Dragon.**

**The man without sparing a second on thought sprang, “If you’d like to stay for the night, there are rooms available.”. Dragon looked surprised, he didn’t expect to find places in a town that had been devastated this bad, he said, “Really?”, “Yes, my fellow traveler”, said the man. “I guess it won’t do any harm, I need to get some rest. The path which lies ahead isn’t so easy.”, Dragon said, “I guess so.”, said the man.**

**“Its decided then. You’ll stay a night here. Now let me lead you.”, said the man, Dragon followed him.**

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**A couple of hours had passed since Dragon had been in his room. He tried to sleep but he just couldn’t manage too. Besides that there were other things that were bothering him. On the way to the hotel, he didn’t see many people, and the stink of human blood was undeniably strong, even for him. The first thing on his mind though, was why the mayor was being so generous, it was not like he owed him or anything.**

**This whole situation was extremely fishy from the beginning, he knew it. The enemy was planning something, the mayor was just a tool for this.**

***“...I, am a soul away from the light,  
with no self-esteem  
the ecstasy of darkness  
drawing me in...”***

**As his brain stormed, by now it was pretty obvious, a bunch of Demon Amalgams were going to be coming his way soon.**

**“Oh well. Time for some work out”, he thought to himself. And right then he heard the sickening sounds of howls and drools the Amalgams made.**

Before they could bust the door open, Dragon with his agility sprang to it, and gave the door the strongest thing he knew, swords at the ready, he yelled, “**BUSTER CYCLONE DESTROYER!!**”, again before the Amalgams could do anything. Dragon, slashed them up, right from their vitals, to the door knob which went flying with them.

As he regained from the knock back of this new move, he scanned the corridor to find a really scary welcome, waiting for him. “Damn!!”, he yelled, “They’ve got so many of them just to take me out? Thats bloody insane, even for them.”. He knew he was going to die unless he did something radical here, but what? What could he possibly do in this situation, he didn’t know.

*“...No antidotes  
No light seeps in to save  
Flying, Flying,  
away from the light  
to a dark grave.”*

The Amalgams made a sound that signified war over the spoils, that were going to be left here.

To Be Continued...

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